

DEAL'S WRECKING BLUDGEON SERVED TO MAKE PHILS' VISIT IN SEVENTH PLACE VERY BRIEF

CHENEY LIFTS PHILS FROM CELLAR BEFORE DEAL DELIVERS K. O.

Youthful Larry Makes Debut and Elevates Cravaths for Few Hours Until Cub Infielder Inserts Damaging Homer in Final Frame

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

THE Phils crawled out of the cellar yesterday afternoon. Then they crawled back again a couple of hours later and the social standing of our heroes remains below par. They had a swell system. Allowed the Giants to cup a pair from the Cards and tried to hand the same treatment to the Cubs. Everything was lovely in the opener. Score 10 to 2. It took eleven innings to score five runs in the nightcap. Chicago scored six in the same period of time. Cravath should have saved those superfluous runs in the first game and tacked them on the second game total.

LARRY CHENEY took his bow and went big. His work was immense and he got a big hand from the fish. President Baker threw a pair of box cars when he signed the kid twirler who broke into the big show in 1908. It looked like a bum trade. All Larry knows is how to pitch, and how to work the weak points in every batter. Also feels perfectly at home with men on bases, and never tries to throw a ball to a friend in the grandstand.

HE IS a perfect peeper, acts as if he were in a refrigerator and deserved to die. He probably will stay with us for some time.

LARRY stubbed his Royal in the first frame and almost took the high dive. A pair of singles recalled the days when he pitched for Brooklyn, but he turned tightwad and the next two hitters were easy. Two bases on balls in the third, accompanied by a double steal, again had him hanging on the ropes, but again he showed the Cubs the gate. One marker was manufactured in the fourth, but Cheney smiled. His side had counted twice and in their half of the stanza hammered out two more.

THREE runs were hung on the comedy scoreboard in the fifth and another pair in the seventh. The last tally appeared in the eighth when Bancroft and Meusel worked a double steal. The Cubs were excellent spectators on this play. Irish was safe unanimously.

LOTS of free-armed hitting in that first tripping. Cy Williams bonned an innocent bystander when he knocked the ball over the fence and into Broad street in the opening inning. During the conflict he collected three more hits, but one didn't count. He was hit in the back in the seventh. Irish Meusel registered only once, but Fred Luderus, that historic and picturesque ruin, could do nothing but soak three singles and play a sweet game in the field. Gene Paulette had a single and a double, the same as Callahan and Adams. The boys were in great shape.

A PAIR of feet slipped in the fourth and almost ruined the afternoon for some 6000 faithful bugs. Irish Meusel stepped into the sewer in left field and failed to catch Barber's fly. It fell safe for a double. Bailey dumped a bunt near Cheney and Larry slipped on the moist grass and the runner was safe. However, only one run was scored and that wasn't enough.

TENA BLACKBURNE made a great play in the fourth when he robbed Lee Magee of a hit. Lee hit a scorcher which had a two-base label on it, but Lena reached out with his gloved hand, speared the pill in a Heintz Groh and got the runner at first. In the sixth he made another great stop and started a double play which ended a batting rally. Blackburne did nothing with the stick, but it wasn't necessary. He is out there fielding his head off and that is enough.

CHENEY was going so good that the Cubs insisted on examining the ball. They thought he had something on it. They were right. He had a hop on his fast one and lots of stuff on his hooks.

GEORGE SMITH unconsciously wandered to the bull pen at the end of the seventh inning. He had grown so accustomed to watching the game from that spot that he went there without being told.

IT WAS a crime to drop that last game. Rixey was going good until some men got on base and then performed like a rookie in the aviation corps. Couldn't locate the plate and started a parade. Walked two in the fifth, but managed to get by. Pulled the same stuff in the sixth and was walked for two runs. The big boy was shaky and uncertain after that and couldn't win after his pals had scored four runs for him. At that, he would have emerged with a victory if somebody had closed the gate in center field in the ninth inning. Get an eyeful.

AFTER Merkle doubled and went to third on Sadie Paskert's out. Charley Deal stepped up. Charley, up to this time, was a tame, gentle, harmless person. Rixey floated a crumple over the pan, and Deal hit it to deep center field. Cy Williams ran back, jumped ten or fifteen feet in the air, got his hands on the ball, but couldn't hold it. Bouncing out of his mitts, the pill rolled through the gate. Williams recovered and threw to second in time to stop Deal.

THAT started the mob scene. Confusion reigned supreme. Fred Mitchell rushed up to Bill Klem. "Tain't right, Bill, 'tain't right," he shouted. "That there hit is a homer. Honest it is." Bill looked him squarely in the eye. Then, without a word, he walked out to Bob Emslie. "What was it?" he asked. "Home run," was the reply. Charley trotted around the bases. He stacked the cards and made it a m-a-d-e-a-l for our vine.

BUT that was not all. He ruined the afternoon completely in the eleventh when he scored Paskert with a double and counted himself on Killefer's hit. Charles was very much in evidence from the ninth on.

IT WAS a pleasure to watch Bill Klem work and compare it with that of the other guessers we have had in our midst recently. Bill is a real umpire. He maintains perfect order, is absolutely fair and knows the difference between a ball and a strike. He and Bob Emslie make a great team, but Klem is the big noise.

FUNNY play came up in the eighth. Hollocher hit one at Lady a mile a minute and the ball bounced off our first baseman's manly chest. Pearce quickly picked up the ball and Rixey broke all speed records in covering the bag. Helly was out. Luderus, Pearce to Rixey. That's one for the book.

LENA BLACKBURNE gunned the works in the eleventh and caused a run to be scored. He grew too ambitious and ran into Bancroft's territory on Paskert's grounder and Sadie got a hit. Benny could have fielded the ball with his hands tied.

BILL KILLEFER pulled a brainy stunt in the tenth. Two out, two on base and Traggesser up. Bill noticed that Cravath had not warmed up a pitcher and it was a cinch that Rixey would be next. So Traggesser was passed and the play made on Rix.

BIG Eggs almost spilled the beans, however, when he lifted a long wallop B line left field. It looked good for a double, but a kid named Friberg, who should go big in Chicago, because he is named after one of its most prominent citizens, raced back and made a great one-handed catch. That was the end.

PAT'S Baging Reds opposed another yesterday, soaking Hawston in a lopsided game. That places the Morans six and one-half games in the lead. That should be enough to win. From now until September 30 only thirty-two games remain to be played, and if they get a .500 break, everything will be lovely. The Giants have thirty-seven conflicts left on the docket.

CONNIE MACK almost did Kid Gleason a good turn, but he lost to Detroit 2 to 0. Meanwhile, the Sox slammed Washington by a big score, five to one, winning another. This places the White Sox six games in front.

HOW about this Detroit bunch? Some seem to think they have a chance for the pennant. Let's look it over. White Sox, five games in front. Thirty-three games left to play. Detroit has thirty-five. Chicago should be able to beat them. The catcher, both of them, are going good.

WONDER WHAT THE GIRL IN THE CHORUS THINKS ABOUT

Comic strip with four panels. Each panel shows a girl in a polka-dot dress and a boy with a speech bubble. The dialogue is humorous and includes phrases like 'WELL HERE GOES THE SECOND ENCORE OF THIS ROTTEN NUMBER - GEE-F-E WHIZ' and 'I GET SO SICK OF BUH-LIEVE ME I COULD DO BETTER OR I'D CRAWL OFF N DIE'.

COURAGEOUS OUMET OUTGAMES EVANS TO REACH THIRD ROUND

Chick Made Crownless King of Golfdom by Fearless, Unflinching Work of Bostonian

HOFFNER-PLATT WIN

By SPICK HALL Staff Correspondent of the Evening Public Ledger Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 21.—Today Chick Evans is the crownless prince of golfdom. At one fell swoop the laurels which he won at the Merion Cricket Club three years ago, when he snatched the amateur diadem from Robert A. Gardner in the finals, have been torn away. And the man who thus uncrowned Chick proved to be one of the greatest athletes that ever performed on an American playground.

This young man is Francis Oumet, of down-East fame. He not only outplayed Chick Evans yesterday afternoon at the Oakmont Country Club in a grueling thirty-six-hole match, but he OUTGAMED him and OUTGAMED him to a finish. If that golf match had been a baseball game, it would be permitted to say that it ended with a Garrison finish; but, of course, golf ethics and etiquette do not allow such brutal verbiage. But that finish was one which the hundreds of spectators that crowded around the home green will never forget.

Crowd Interferes Several minutes before the two players, who were all-square after the thirty-fifth hole, had made their approach shots, the big green was lined on three sides with eager onlookers. They literally swarmed around the verdant board, giving the stewards all they could do to prevent their breaking through the official cordon to the playing surface.

Oumet shot his approach to the right of the green, and while the officials were madly shouting "fore!" the ball landed squarely in a small sand pit. Evans made a shot from the green that hurtled to the opposite side of the green and apparently it was going into the other hazard.

But it didn't. Here Evans had a break that might have won him the match. Although the ball bounded twice directly toward the pit, it took a queer "hop" and rolled nearly over to the edge of the green.

This looked to be the end of Oumet, whose ball was deeply buried in the sand at one corner of the green. But the game champion of 1914 made a wonderful out, landing about six feet from the pin.

The Elimination Putt Evans's long approach shot overran the hole seven or eight feet and his next attempt was short by inches. Oumet, after speaking to his wife, who was bending down in front of the gallery, steadied himself and before the tense crowd realized it, had sunk his putt and eliminated Chick Evans from further participation in the amateur tournament.

The victory of Oumet was far more than a mere advance over a great player in the second round for a national title. It settled, at least temporarily, all arguments as to the relative merits of the two men in match play. This, by the way, was the first time that the two men had ever met in anything except a minor match. They played an eighteen-hole match in Detroit in 1915 in an East vs. West tournament.

Evans was down three on that occasion, but Oumet had one of his famous low scoring streaks, winning the next three holes, which squared the match, then won on the sixteenth.

Oumet Has Courage That small match proved little. But yesterday's proved a great deal. In the first place Oumet was ill. He had all he could do to get around the course on Monday, and while he was better yesterday he had a fever, which was surely a great handicap. But his playing, particularly in the afternoon, did not show the effects of his illness.

His work on the first nine holes in the afternoon was the equal of any golf ever played in this country. He finished the nine holes in 34, three under par, and but for an unfortunate six on the ninth green would have made a "22" five under par, a record for the stiff Oakmont course.

Complete Cards on Classic Oumet and Evans Match

Table with columns for Morning Round and Afternoon Round, listing scores for Oumet and Evans. Morning Round: Oumet 44, Evans 45. Afternoon Round: Oumet 44, Evans 45. Total Medal Scores, 36 Holes: Oumet 150, Evans 151.

ished the nine holes in 34, three under par, and but for an unfortunate six on the ninth green would have made a "22" five under par, a record for the stiff Oakmont course. Oumet's uncanny golf on these nine holes went a long way toward winning the match. When he and Evans began in the afternoon they were all square. Oumet then proceeded to reel off three birds in a row and followed this with another on the fifth green.

During the final nine holes Evans brought all of his rare skill into play, but the best he could do was to stand square at the thirty-fifth and then lose as aforesaid on the final green. Evans's Mother Present While Oumet was suffering physically from chills and fever, the fact must not be overlooked that Evans was also laboring under a mental handicap. His father is very ill. But to offset this, Chick's mother was present and followed the entire match around the long 6707-yard course twice. She ate lunch with Chick just before the afternoon round began and was constantly urging him on to put forth his best.

Today there were eight players left in the tournament and not one New York representative, not even Max Marston, who, although he lives and has his business in Philadelphia, plays under the colors of Baltusrol.

Two Quakers Survive Which is a reminder that before the tournament the New Yorkers didn't concede Philadelphia anything. Of course, Philadelphians don't need any concessions. They let themselves be judged by their work, and their work has been brilliant in the extreme. Of the eight players scheduled to bat-

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

Welcome A. C. has several dates open for first-class teams having home grounds and offering suitable guarantees. William Lavery, 2320 Fernon street. Fairhill A. C. is booked with the Scott-Powell nine Sunday at Forty-eighth and Brown streets. The former is anxious to book games with leading first-class teams in the East. Nativity and Harrowgate preferred. James D. Smitzer, 337 Bourse Building. Indiana A. C. is arranging games with first-class teams. Joe Meiman, 1939 North 22nd street, or call Park 7025 after 6 p. m. Brookwood Pros have several open dates for first-class teams having home grounds and offering suitable guarantees. James McReid, 3046 North Twenty-third street, or phone Diamond 6210 after 8 p. m. East Park Sparrows would like to arrange games with shore teams. William Shafer, 419 West Cumberland street, or phone Diamond 9222. Budd Travelers have open dates for home teams. A. R. Cranks, 6246 Lambert street. East End is looking for teams with home grounds. M. E. Greenspan, 415 Mirfin street. The Shawmont Field Club is arranging games with first-class teams. Frank Fry, 521 Standard avenue, or call Fox Chase 513 B. Carlson A. C., a sixteen-seventeen-year-old amateur team, would like to have first-class teams having home grounds and offering suitable guarantees. Benjamin Pellowitz, former six-fingered star of the Southern High School, is coaching the team. 311 Goldiast, Louis Zeunes and Israel (Zam) Greenman, former stars on last year's Westcoast Playgrounds nine, are playing for the Carlson nine. Israel (Zam) Greenman, care of Westcoast Playgrounds, Fourth and Catharine streets. The Kirlin C. C., a traveling team, is open for August 23, Labor Day (a. m. and p. m.) and later dates. The team is offering reasonable inducements. C. A. Graham, 2925 Diamond street. The Franklin C. C., a seventeen-eighteen-year-old team, would like to hear from suitable teams having home grounds and offering suitable guarantees, especially August 24 for twilight games at home. George Livingston, 2626 Catharine street. Edin A. A. is open for August 23 for a home club paying a reasonable guarantee. William Shafer, 419 West Cumberland street, or phone Park 4641 A. St. John Catholic Club, a semi-professional team, would like to hear from nine of same caliber having home grounds and offering suitable guarantees. John A. Smitzer, 6246 Lambert street, or phone Diamond 9117 after 7:30. Mount Carmel Catholic Club defeated Niles-Bepko-Pond, of the Manufacturers' League, by a score of 3 to 2. The feature of the game was the battery work of Dabry and O'Malley. Mount Carmel is arranging games with semi-professional home teams for weekdays and Sundays. J. J. Hamilton, 2247 South Front street. Children Publishing Company desires to hear from first-class home teams paying reasonable guarantees having open dates Saturday and Sunday. August 23-September 30 will be the season. Children Publishing Company, Fourteenth and Market streets.

BACHARACH TRIPS HARROWGATE NINE

Atlantic City Club Knocks Johnny Downs Out of Box in First Inning

MEETS DISSTON TONIGHT

Bacharach Giants opened their three-day stand in this city last evening and handed the Harrowgate Club a lacing to the tune of 8 to 1. Johnny Downs, the no-hit artist, essayed the role of pitcher and lasted exactly one round, for the visitors sent four runs across the pan in the initial session. They added two more in the second, when Plews went to the mound, and one each in the fourth and sixth. The lone tally of the home crew came in the fourth, when Disher walked, was sacrificed to second and came home on Plews's single. Harrowgate will meet Nativity tonight on the home field and Mackin will attempt to start Manager "Wild" Watson will hurl for Nativity.

Sterling Blanks Aberfoyle "Lefty" Sterling was in fine form last evening and had no trouble in handling the Aberfoyle nine, of Chester, a 3-0 shutout. He allowed the visitors but five safeties, while Ad Switzer was touched up for eight. The same teams will meet tonight at Chester, when Bill Grevel will make his first appearance on the mound for the Main Line leaders. Manager Calhoun secured him to pitch in an endeavor to win the pennant, and the pitching for the remainder of the season will be up to Grevel and Sterling.

Bacharach Tackles Diston On the Tacony ball grounds tonight the Diston sawmackers will meet Bacharach Giants. These clubs came together last Thursday, and after nine hard innings quit with the figures tied at 2 all. The Amble Club, of the Montgomery County League, will appear at the Station grounds and meet the hat-makers.

Another twilight game of interest tonight will be the game at Tenth and Butler between Christ Church and Budd. Both clubs have been playing great ball and are anxious to win. Ed-downs will oppose Johnny Barker on the pitching mound.

STENDEL DETERMINED

Won't Join Phillies Unless His Terms Are Met Kansas City, Aug. 21.—Casey Stengel, the former Pittsburgh outfielder, who was traded to the Phillies in exchange for George Shubert but who refused to report to Manager Cravath, is playing independent baseball in this vicinity. At his home here today Stengel said he was through with big league baseball unless his terms, which he considers reasonable, are met.

Yankees Purchase Thirteen Recruits New York, Aug. 21.—Thirteen players have been purchased or repurchased from minor league clubs by the New York Americans.

Another for Parkersburg Parkersburg, Pa., Aug. 21.—Hard and timely hitting by the locals yesterday enabled them to defeat the Brooklyn Royal Giants, 6 to 4.

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK

TODAY AT 3:30 P. M. PHILLIES VS. CHICAGO "CUBS" SATURDAY PHILLIES VS. CINCINNATI DOUBLE-HEADER AT 1:30 P. M. Box Seats, \$1.10. Now on Sale at Gimbel's, Spalding's and Ball Park. OTHER GOOD BOUTS: 11th St. Arena—National A. A. 11th & CATHARINE STS., PHILA. FRIDAY EVE., AUGUST 22D., 8:30 SHARP. BATTLING MURRAY VS. MAX WILLIAMSON 4—OTHER GOOD BOUTS— Prices 25c, 50c, \$1.00—no blister POINT BRIGHT AT 9:30 TONIGHT AT 9:30 30-MILE INTERNATIONAL DERBY STARTERS: MADONNA, CARMAN, WILBY. CLAYTON, W. COOPER. Tickets 50c, 75c and \$1.

VICTOR IN NATIONAL AMATEUR GOLF WILL HAVE EARNED CROWN

Entry Who Cops Title Will Have Played 234 Holes, Slogged About 70 Miles Under Heavy Nervous Strain and Made Something Approaching 1200 Shots

IN THE SPOTLIGHT—BY GRANTLAND RICE (Copyright, 1919. All Rights Reserved.)

THE entry who bags the amateur championship at Pittsburgh by Saturday afternoon will have played 234 holes. He will have slogged around between sixty-five and seventy miles under the added stress of a heavy nervous strain. He will have played something approaching 1200 shots. Taking these vital statistics into consideration, offhand, we should say he will have earned his crown.

Golf vs. Tennis GOLF is the one game where the left-hander is up against a redoubtable bar-

But any one who figures that physical condition doesn't count in golf should try out thirty-six holes a day over a championship course for six successive days.

The nervous strain in golf is far harder than it is in tennis. In the latter game one can unleash his nerves in the action that follows. In golf it is a matter of nerve repression, of constantly holding your nervous system in check.

AND there is the gap of two or three minutes between strokes to ponder moodily upon all the manners of disaster that can overtake you.

Doubling Up ANY number of earnest athletes have been great football players and star baseball players.

No man can be a star golfer and a great tennis player. That is, no man could figure prominently in both championships.

Each game requires too much consideration of its own, and both are played through the same season of the year.

In addition to which the two strokes are so totally unlike that constant practice at one game would destroy any correct form in the other.

NORMAN BROOKES is a great tennis player and a fair golfer. He is probably better at the combination than any one else in sight.

The Left-Hander's Barricade GOLF is the one game where the left-hander is up against redoubtable bar-

ricade. In the amateur championship under way not a southpaw was even figured as a likely possibility.

In lawn tennis both Brookes and Murray are portended propellers, among others, while in baseball almost every batsman of .300 repute is a left-hand swinger—the list including Cobb, Slater, Speaker, Collins, Ruth, Baker, Roush and Jackson.

THE mystery of the rugged barrier that seems to face most left-handers at golf has never been unraveled—and Sherlock Holmes has now retired.

Revery in a Bunker This is the end of what I thought Would be a perfect drive; This the result for which I wrought With all I had to strive; Deep in the pit, far from the pin I take my moody stand, With weary nibble slashing in Among the flying sand. This is the end—for from the cup— Whang—whang—and whang—hey, pick 'er up!

WE ARISE to remark once again that as long as the two leagues permit star ballplayers to be sold or traded after the middle of the season they are kidding directly toward trouble. As an appeal to sportsmanship would mean very little, it might be suggested that the fanatic at large is getting weary of this system and only a trifle more of it will be needed to drive a good many thousands away from the turnstiles to a finish. This is the only argument that will ever reach the average clubowner's inner soul.

Advertisement for suits: Hundreds of Young Men Will Buy Our Silk-Lined Suits Tomorrow \$22.50 & \$24.50

for the summer suits we have sold all season for \$35, \$30 and \$25. Beautifully tailored, handsomely trimmed with silk, designed in the very latest fashions.

THERE are more than 500 from which you may choose, secure in the knowledge that the kind of pattern you want, the size you require and the style you wish is among them.

There are fine worsteds and flannels and a score of new novelty patterns and all kinds of feather-weight summer cloths.

Nor is the offer confined to young men alone, since we find that men who appreciate style are buying them with as much enthusiasm as young men.

There are double-breasted and single-breasted, three-in-one, camouflaged and waist-line models in great variety.

William H. Wanamaker 1217-19 Chestnut St.